

[illegible]



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ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

What WAS THERE
ABOUT THE OLD PARK
MERRY-GO-ROUND THAT
COULD CHANGE MEN'S LIVES?
READ THE GRIPPING ANSWER
IN...

"FATE RIDES THE CAROUSEL!"

Schaffenberg



Boys! Girls! Men! Women!

*We'll Send You
These 2 Boxes of
Sensational
New First-Time
Ideas in
GREETING
CARDS*

*and Show You How
to Make*

\$75 to \$500⁰⁰ AND EVEN MORE

*Easily and Quickly
in Your Spare Time*

Send No Money—Mail Coupon Below!

If you can use extra cash, here's the easiest, pleasantest way to make it. The exquisite Greeting Cards in the Royal Deluxe 3-in-1 All-Occasion Assortment win friends by the score. An exciting new idea . . . 3 different popular shapes all in one Assortment! And the HI-LITES Humorous Assortment is simply irresistible. The moment friends and neighbors see these two spectacular, new-idea assortments, they want them. Each Assortment sells for such a low price, you'll take orders right and left, keep up to 50¢ of every \$1.00 you take in.

Making Money is Easy—Fast—Fun!

Everyone falls in love with these new greeting cards instantly. . . . than ever before in spare time. See how wonderfully easy it is to sell greeting cards which say in the modern manner what's in the sender's heart for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get Well, Baby-Births, and many other occasions.

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, Veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can add hundreds of dollars to your treasury funds so easily with these fast selling assortments.

40 More Popular Money-Makers

These thrilling new All-Occasion Assortments shown are only 2 of dozens of fast sellers. We'll send details of charming Mandarin Parchment Assortment, lovely new Golden Photochrome Assortment, gorgeous Gift Wrappings, a variety of

beautiful Stationery and Personal Notes, Imported Napkins, Children's Books, a host of Novelty Gift Items—and an exquisite new assortment of Easter Greeting Cards.

Be First! Mail Coupon Today!

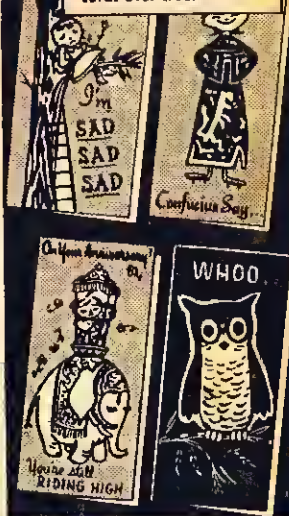
See for yourself! Don't send a penny. Mail coupon for the 2 assortments shown here, sent you on approval, all postage paid. We'll include FREE Illustrated Catalog and details of our amazingly simple Money-Making Plan. Mail the coupon TODAY!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.

11 East 26th St., Dept. C-5
New York 10, N.Y.



HI-LITES
HUMOROUS ASSORTMENT
Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well, Baby-Births, Etc.
Terrific designs that tickle the funny bone, in new smart TALL shape, delightfully decorated with sequins, glitter, flocking. The gayest and cleverest cards ever created.



SEND NO MONEY

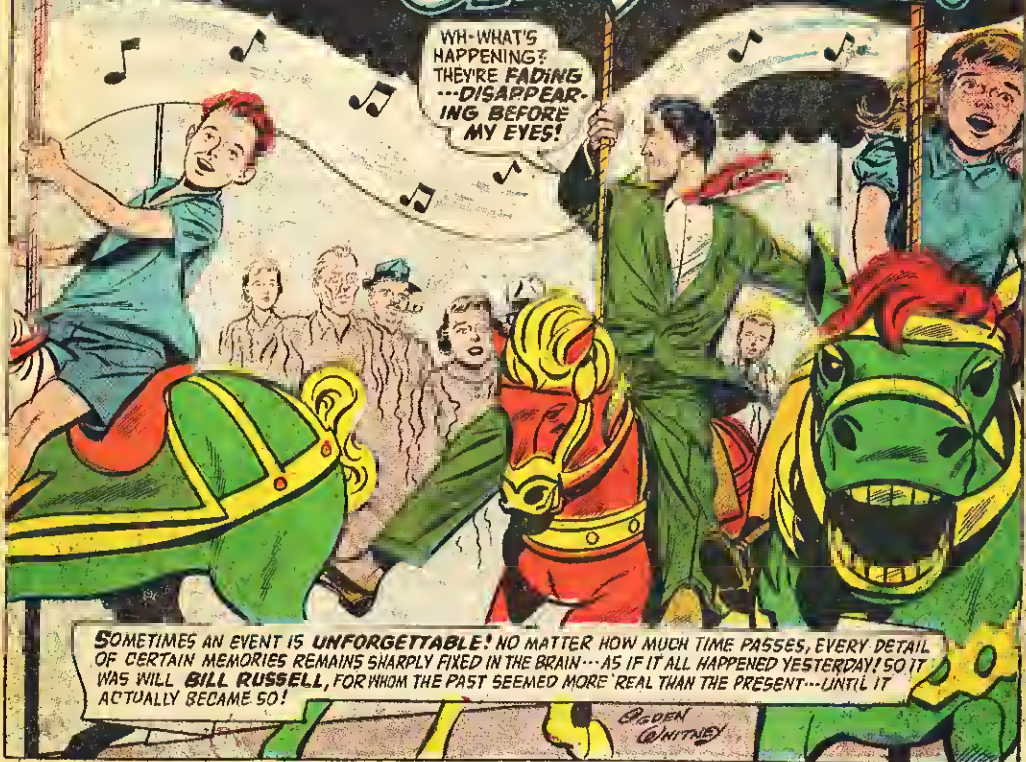
Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

Wallace Brown, Inc., Dept. C-5,
11 East 26th St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want to make extra money. Please send me on approval the 2 Greeting Card Assortments shown above, plus FREE Illustrated Catalog and Money Making Plan.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
If writing for an organization, give its name _____

FATE RIDES THE CAROUSEL!



SOMETIMES AN EVENT IS UNFORGETTABLE! NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME PASSES, EVERY DETAIL OF CERTAIN MEMORIES REMAINS SHARPLY FIXED IN THE BRAIN... AS IF IT ALL HAPPENED YESTERDAY! SO IT WAS WILL **BILL RUSSELL**, FOR WHOM THE PAST SEEMED MORE REAL THAN THE PRESENT...UNTIL IT ACTUALLY BECAME SO!

By DEN
© NITNEY

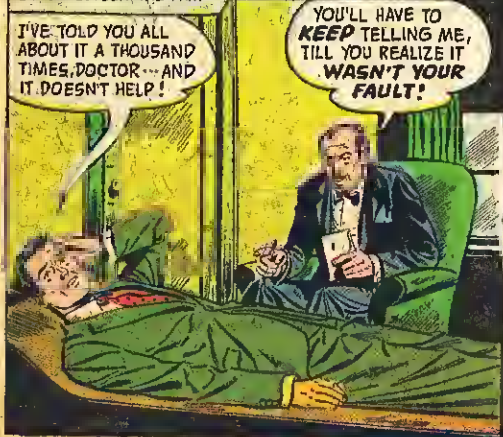
FOR ALMOST TWENTY YEARS HE'D BEEN TORTURED BY A SINGLE, UNBEARABLE MEMORY AND NOT EVEN PSYCHOANALYSIS COULD LESSEN THE PAIN...

I'VE TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT IT A THOUSAND TIMES, DOCTOR... AND IT DOESN'T HELP!

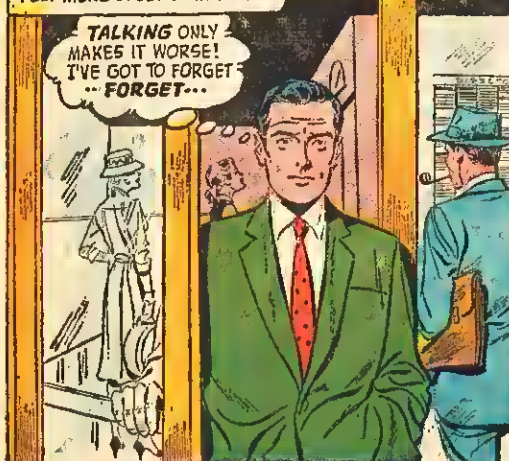
YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP TELLING ME, TILL YOU REALIZE IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!

BUT I WAS RESPONSIBLE! I... I CAUSED MY OWN FATHER'S DEATH!

YOU WERE ONLY A CHILD WHEN IT HAPPENED... YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING!



ON THAT SUNSHINY DAY, LEAVING THE ANALYST'S OFFICE, BILL FELT MORE UPSET THAN EVER...



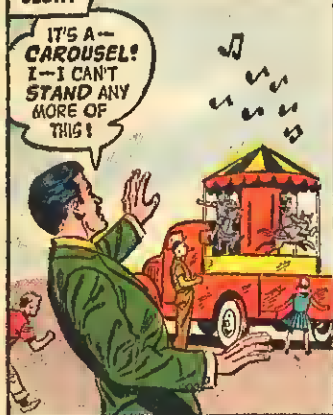
TALKING ONLY
MAKES IT WORSE!
I'VE GOT TO FORGET...
FORGET...

HE BEGAN TO WALK THE STREETS OF THE CITY AIMLESSLY, BROODING...



MAYBE IT'D BE
EASIER IF I HADN'T LOVED
MY OLD MAN SO MUCH! HE
WAS SUCH A GREAT GUY...
SO MUCH FUN...
GREAT GUNS, WHAT'S
THAT?

MUSIC... A FEW BARS OF GAY,
DISTINCTIVE MELODY... AND THE
GROWN MAN STAGGERED AS IF DEALT A
BLOW!



IT'S A--
CAROUSEL!
I--I CAN'T
STAND ANY
MORE OF
THIS!

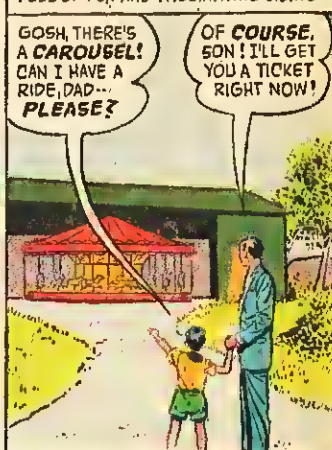
THE MUSIC... THE CAROUSEL... IT WAS
LIKE A TRIGGER SETTING OFF A STRING
OF MEMORIES! IN AN INSTANT, HIS MIND
HAD LEAPED BACKWARD 20 YEARS, TO A
SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN CENTRAL PARK...



C'MON, DAD...
I WANNA
SEE THE LIONS
AN' TIGERS!

SURE, BILLIE...
WE'LL SEE
EVERY-
THING!

THOSE WERE HAPPY, CAREFREE HOURS...
FULL OF FUN AND FASCINATING SIGHTS...



GOSH, THERE'S
A CAROUSEL!
CAN I HAVE A
RIDE, DAD...
PLEASE?

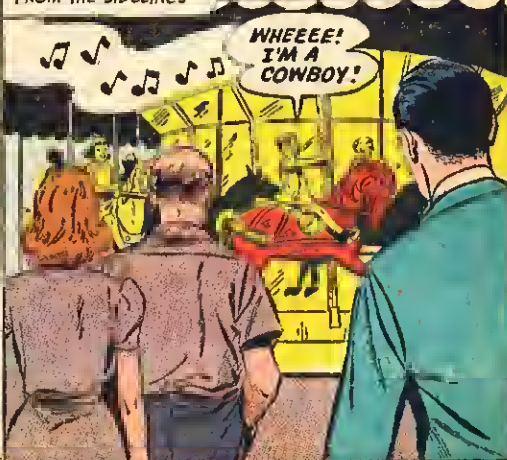
OF COURSE,
SON! I'LL GET
YOU A TICKET
RIGHT NOW!



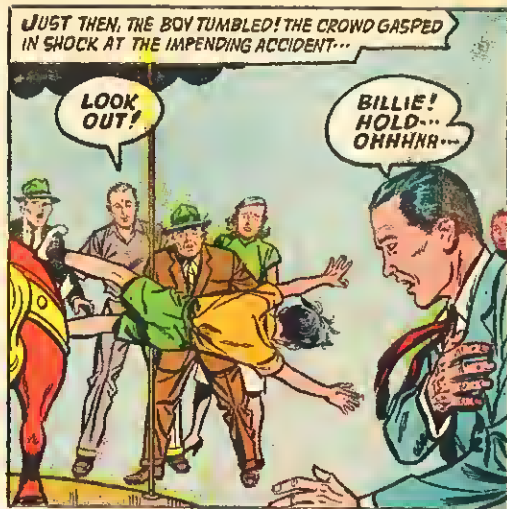
BETTER GET
OFF, MISTER--
WE'RE READY TO
START!

HOLD ON TIGHT,
SON-- THIS THING
MOVES PRETTY
FAST!

AS BILLIE'S FATHER AND THE OTHER PARENTS WATCHED
FROM THE SIDELINES...



WHEEEE!
I'M A
COWBOY!



HE SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY, AND AN OVERPOWERING URGE TOOK POSSESSION OF HIM...

CENTRAL PARK! THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE SAME CAROUSEL I WAS ON SO LONG AGO! I'VE NEVER SEEN IT SINCE... BUT I'M GOING TO NOW!



AND THERE IT WAS, EXACTLY AS HE REMEMBERED IT, DOWN TO THE SLIGHTEST DETAIL...

IS IT POSSIBLE? NOTHING HAS CHANGED! AND EVEN THE TICKET-SELLER... IT'S THE SAME ONE, AND HE DOESN'T LOOK A DAY OLDER!



SUDDENLY HE KNEW THAT HE MUST BUY A TICKET, GET ON ONE OF THE HORSES! SOMEHOW, HE FELT THIS WOULD HELP HIM TRIUMPH OVER HIS FEAR...

A GROWN MAN LIKE YOU WANTS TO RIDE? WELL, OKAY... IT'S YOUR MONEY!

GIVE ME A TICKET... QUICK!



THE HUGE MERRY-GO-ROUND BEGAN TO TURN! FASTER... FASTER...

WHEEEE!

THE SAME OLD MUSIC... EVERYTHING'S THE SAME! MY HEAD FEELS SO FUNNY... I'M GETTING DIZZY...



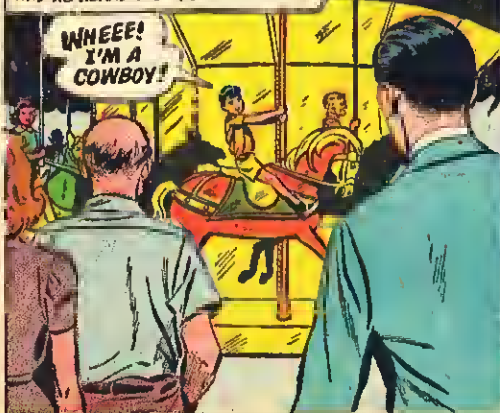
WAS IT HIS DIZZINESS WHICH MADE EVERYTHING SEEM TO FADE BEFORE HIS EYES? THE SPECTATORS GREW DIM, EVERYTHING BEGAN TO REcede...

WHAT'S HAPPENING? I... I FEEL AS IF I'M FAINTING... I CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT ANY MORE!



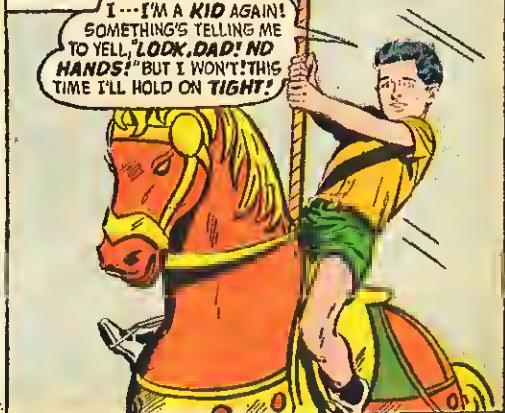
FOR AN INSTANT, EVERYTHING WENT BLACK! BUT AS HIS EYES BEGAN TO FOCUS AGAIN, HE SAW A FAMILIAR FIGURE LOOMING UP BEFORE HIS EYES, IN A FAMILIAR SCENE... AND HE HEARD A BOYISH VOICE YELL...

WHEEE! I'M A COWBOY!



HIS FATHER... SURROUNDED BY OTHER SMILING PARENTS, AS THE SHOUTS OF HAPPY CHILDREN FILLED THE AIR! EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE HAPPENING MECHANICALLY, AS IN A DREAM...

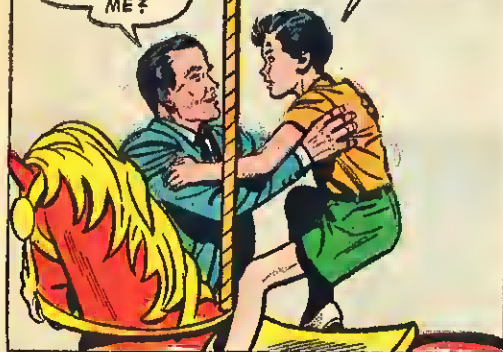
I... I'M A KID AGAIN! SOMETHING'S TELLING ME TO YELL, 'LOOK, DAD! NO HANDS!' BUT I WON'T! THIS TIME I'LL HOLD ON TIGHT!



IN A MOMENT, THE RIDE WAS OVER... AND BILLIE FELT HIS FATHER'S STRONG HANDS LIFTING HIM FROM THE HORSE...

ANYTHING WRONG, SON? WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME?

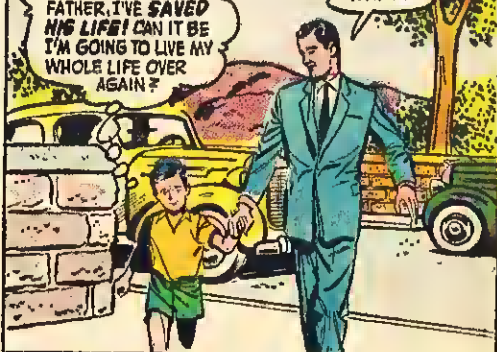
IT... IT'S NOTHING, DAD! C'MON, LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!



WHAT HAD HAPPENED? HIS MIND RACED AT A FURIOUS PACE AS THEY LEFT THE PARK...

I... I'M BACK IN THE PAST... I'VE REVERSED THE FLOW OF EVENTS! BY NOT FRIGHTENING MY FATHER, I'VE SAVED HIS LIFE! CAN IT BE I'M GOING TO LIVE MY WHOLE LIFE OVER AGAIN?

SNAP OUT OF IT, BILLIE! YOU'RE A MILLION MILES AWAY!



THE BOY'S MANNER SOON UPSET HIS FATHER! THE CHILD'S FACE WAS PALE, AND HE COULD HARDLY SPEAK...

WHAT IS THIS, ANYWAY? YOU LOOK SO PALE...

LOOK OUT!



THE CAR'S OUT OF CONTROL!

JUMP!



HIS FATHER'S QUICK ACTION HAD HURLED HIM OUT OF DANGER! BUT THE SUDDEN FRIGHT WAS TOO MUCH...

OHhhh...

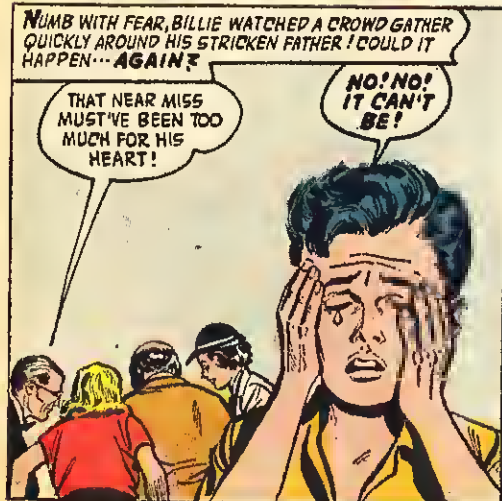
DAD!



NUMB WITH FEAR, BILLIE WATCHED A CROWD GATHER QUICKLY AROUND HIS STRICKEN FATHER! COULD IT HAPPEN... AGAIN?

THAT NEAR MISS MUST'VE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIS HEART!

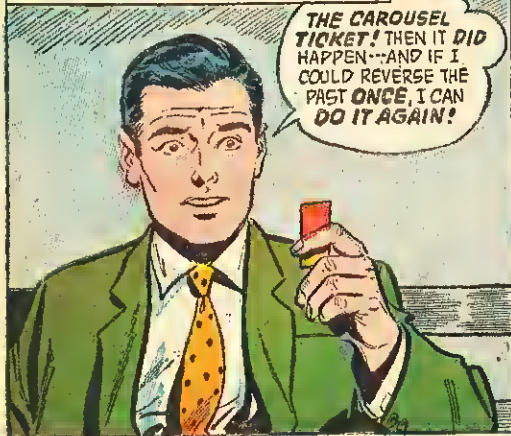
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!



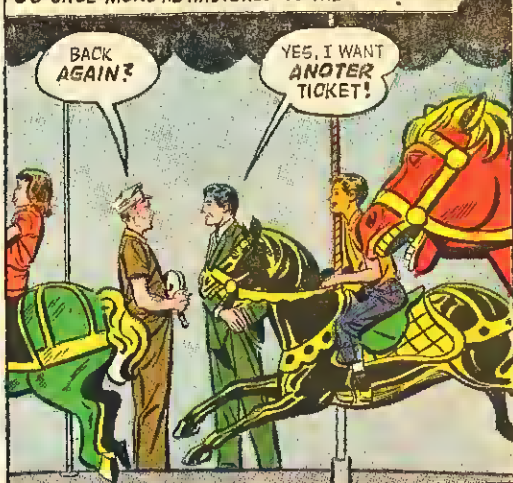
NO! NO! IT CAN'T... NUN? I... I'M AN ADULT AGAIN! EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... IT WAS ALL A HALLUCINATION!



STRANGE? NOT PARTICULARLY... WHEN YOU THINK OF WEIRDER CASES IN MEDICAL HISTORY! BUT WHEN BILL RUSSELL LOOKED DOWN AT HIS HANDS...



SO ONCE MORE HE HASTENED TO THE CAROUSEL...



AROUND AND AROUND, TO THE GAY SOUND OF LILTING MUSIC! BUT BILL RUSSELL'S FACE WAS GRIM AS HE WAITED FOR THE INCREDIBLE TO HAPPEN...



ONCE MORE THE OLD MEMORY TOOK SHAPE... BECAME REAL! HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT WOULD HAPPEN...



AS THEY STARTED WALKING TO THE PARK EXIT ON 5TH AVENUE, BILLIE SUDDENLY SHUDDERED! NO, THEY HAD TO GO IN THE OTHER DIRECTION, FOR OUT ON THE STREET A DISASTER WAS WAITING...



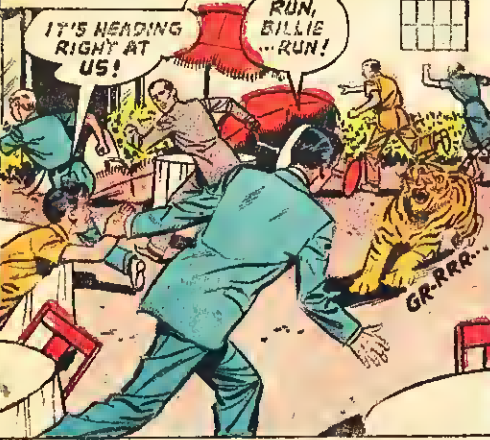
AT THE RESTAURANT IN THE PARK, NEAR THE ZOO AND FAR FROM ANY CARS, BILLIE BREATHED MORE EASILY...



WITHOUT WARNING...



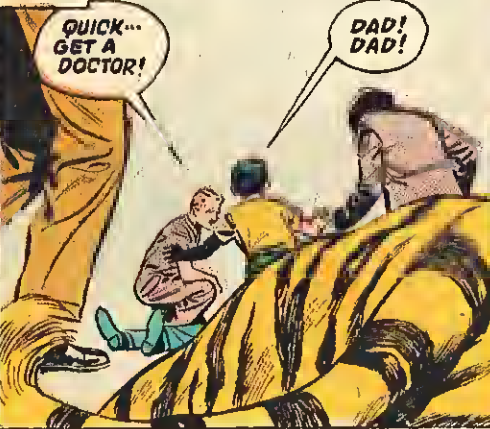
A TIGER HAD BROKEN LOOSE FROM ONE OF THE NEARBY CAGES---AND WAS STREAKING THEIR WAY! EVERYONE SCATTERED WILDLY---



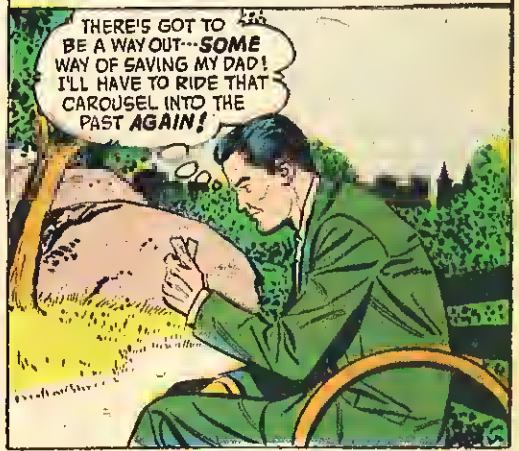
JUST AS THE GREAT BEAST SPRANG---



THE GUARD'S AIM HAD BEEN TRUE, AND THE BEAST FELL DEAD INSTANTLY! BUT ONCE AGAIN, THE STRAIN HAD PROVED TOO MUCH---



SO ONCE AGAIN, DESTINY COULD NOT BE AVERTED! AS THE BOY SOBBED, EVERYTHING GREW BLACK, TILL ONCE AGAIN---



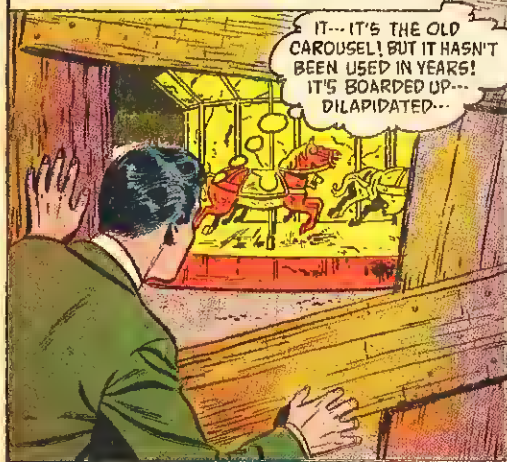
GRIMLY DETERMINED, HE HURRIED BACK TO PURCHASE ANOTHER TICKET, BUT THIS TIME---



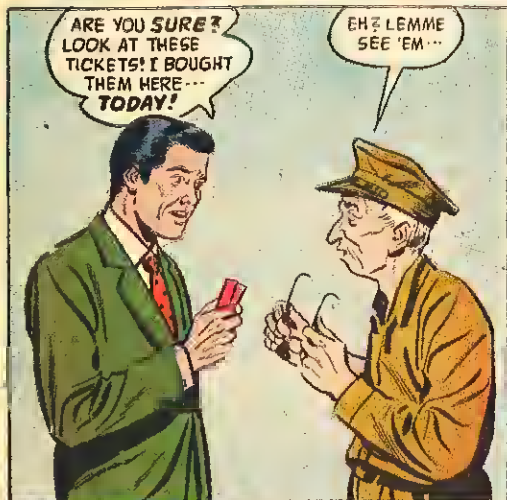
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S BEEN...? OH, NO! HE...HE'S STARTING TO DISAPPEAR!



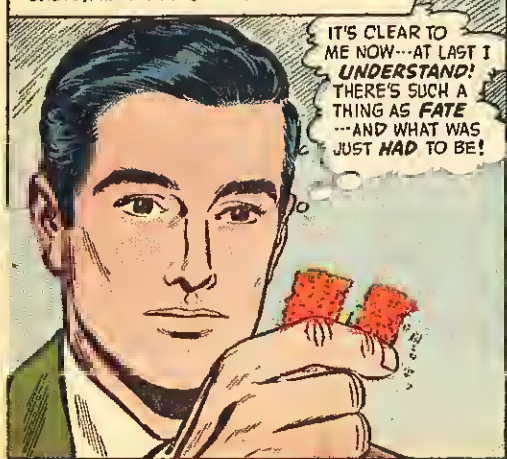
AS HE STOOD TRANSFIXED IN AMAZEMENT, THE WHOLE SCENE DISINTEGRATED! HE RUBBED HIS EYES, AND SAW...



JUST THEN HE NOTICED AN OLD PARK ATTENDANT PASSING...



ONLY A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE, BILL HAD HELD THOSE TICKETS, AND THEY'D BEEN CRISP AND NEW...



ALL AT ONCE BILL FELT AS IF AN IMMENSE WEIGHT HAD BEEN LIFTED FROM HIS SHOULDERS! HE COULD HOLD UP HIS HEAD AGAIN, BREATHE FREELY, FREE OF HIS AWFUL MEMORIES AT LAST...





100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25

100 TOY SOLDIERS,

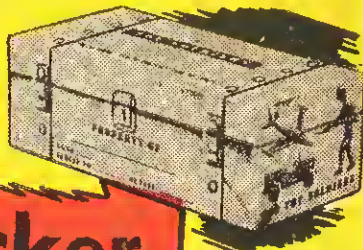
MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

A Complete Task Force At Your Command

Now you can be commander-in-chief of this force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack or defense. Here's a complete armed force ready to obey your every command. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. So don't delay! Order now! Simply fill in coupon below!

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- ★ FUN TO TRADE
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| 4 Jeeps | 8 Wacs |
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return within 10
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will receive a
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MODERN TOY CO., Dept. AC-2
31 West 47th Street, New York 36, N.Y.

I enclose \$1.25. Rush my 100 Toy Soldiers
at once on 10 days Free Trial.

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City..... State.....

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

Packed In This Footlocker
Cardboard Toy Storage Box

THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS are FOR!

You couldn't find two better friends than Stanley Emmons and Joe Harley. They'd grown up together and gone to school together and had always been inseparable, and there was nothing that one wouldn't do for the other. As Joe always put it, "*That's what friends are for!*"—and Stan agreed wholeheartedly. They even worked in the same place—the Grigsby Chemical Laboratories—and it was here that the tragic event occurred. A terrific explosion was followed by a roaring fire which swept through the building. It was sheerest luck that everybody escaped—everybody except one, that is. Joe Harley hadn't emerged from the flaming building. When it became known, several men tried to hold Stanley Emmons back, but they were unsuccessful. Stan broke away, plunged into the fiery pyre. Nobody thought they'd see him again, but at last he emerged, the body of his friend slung over his shoulder. He was badly burned, but Joe was dying. For a while, he recovered consciousness in the hospital, to find Stan, himself swathed in bandages, keeping a vigil at his bedside. "Thanks—for what you did, Stan," he whispered weakly. "But you're—you're burned!"

"Forget it!" answered Stan brokenly. "I *had* to help you—that's what friends are for!"

"I'll never forget that," murmured the dying man. "Maybe—someday I can help *you*, too, even if I'm—not here. Like you say, that's—what friends are for!" Then he closed his eyes for the last time.

Of course, Stan grieved for his departed friend, and it took him a long while to get over the shock. He was lucky to have Yolanda Farr to help him through these dark hours—Yolanda, the girl whom he loved. How he wished that Joe could have lived to attend their wedding! But they did spend an ecstatically happy honeymoon, taking a motor trip, during the course of which they stopped off for a visit at the home of Stan's great aunt Mary.

The house enchanted Yolanda—an old mansion dating back to Revolutionary times, with a huge, majestic grand staircase which wound upward gracefully. But the very first night there, Stan had a disturbing dream. In it, he was standing beneath the big staircase. Joe was there, pulling at his arm, pleading with him to move from this spot. Apparently he was trying to warn Stan of something, but Stan wouldn't listen. He struggled as Joe strove to drag him away. Then, suddenly, he looked up—to see the staircase collapsing upon him!

It was at this point he awoke in terror—a terror he couldn't dispel. He told Yolanda about the dream, and she saw that it was preying on his mind.

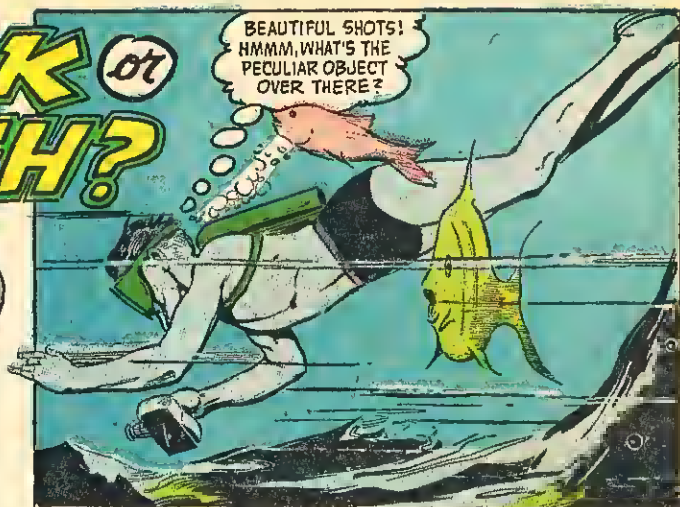
"There's only one way to cure it," she said, "and that's to stand in that very spot—and when nothing happens, you'll realize that all it was a silly dream!" Despite his objections, she grasped him firmly by the arm and led him to a point directly beneath the overhanging staircase. "You see?" she asked. "Nothing's happening, is it? After all, how could anything as strong as that ever come down?"

Shamefacedly, Stan admitted that she was right—it *had* been just a meaningless dream, after all! And standing there, he took her in his arms and looked upward smilingly. Suddenly his eyes widened with horror. At the point where the ceiling joined the underneath part of the stairs, a crack was spreading—*spreading!*

There was just time to knock Yolanda out of the way in a desperate flying tackle. With a mounting roar, the staircase collapsed, tons of debris raining down with a crash that sounded like an explosion. Death had grazed them by the breadth of a hair, but they were *alive*, with many years before them! As he shakily helped his bride to her feet, Stan seemed to hear the echo of a beloved voice whispering weakly, "Maybe—someday I can help *you* too, even if I'm—not here. *That's—what friends are for!*"

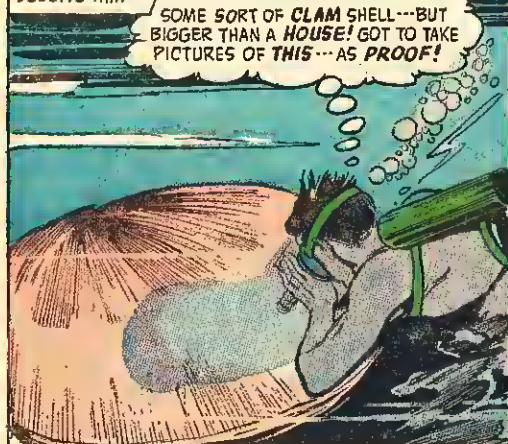
TRICK or TRUTH?

FRANK MASTERS, THE NOTED PHOTOGRAPHER OF SUBMARINE LIFE, HAS STAKED HIS REPUTATION ON THE FOLLOWING STORY! IT HAPPENED IN THE CORAL SEAS OFF TARAWA...



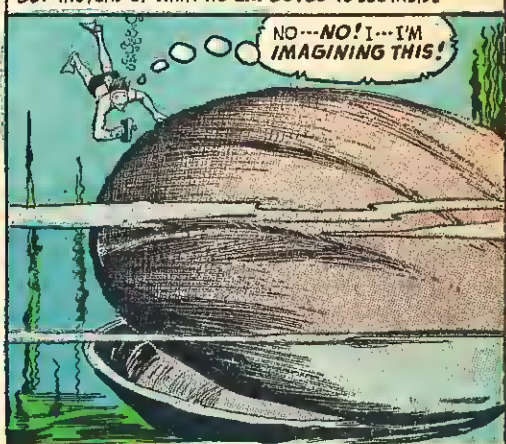
HE APPROACHED CLOSE, WAS SURE HIS EYES DID NOT DECEIVE HIM...

SOME SORT OF CLAM SHELL... BUT BIGGER THAN A HOUSE! GOT TO TAKE PICTURES OF THIS... AS PROOF!



TO HIS AMAZEMENT, THE SHELL SUDDENLY BEGAN TO OPEN! BUT INSTEAD OF WHAT HE EXPECTED TO SEE INSIDE...

NO... NO! I... I'M IMAGINING THIS!

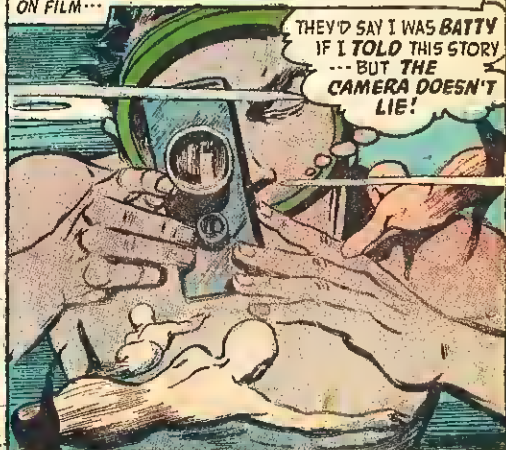


A CITY... AN UNDERSEA CITY! AND IT'S INHABITED BY... I MUST BE GOING MAD!

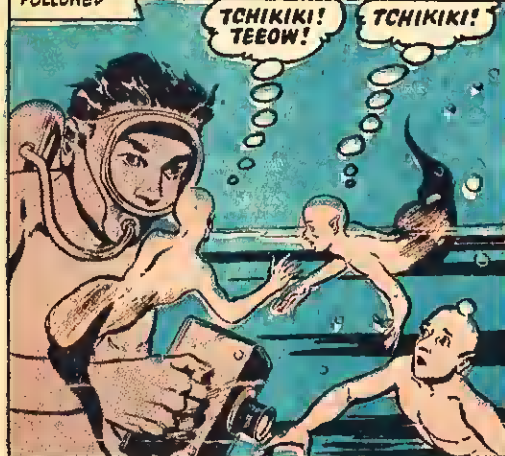


A TOP CAMERAMAN, HE WAS TRAINED TO REACT SWIFTLY! THOUGH HIS SENSES WERE DAZZLED, HE CAUGHT EVERYTHING ON FILM...

THEY'D SAY I WAS BATTY IF I TOLD THIS STORY... BUT THE CAMERA DOESN'T LIE!



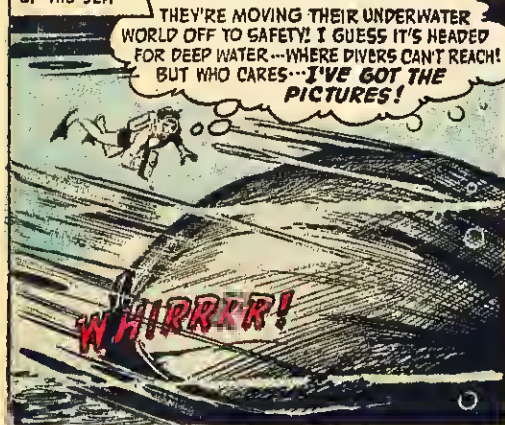
WITHIN SECONDS, HOWEVER, MASTERS WAS SEEN! PANIC FOLLOWED...



LIKE A FLOCK OF BIRDS RESPONDING TO A DANGER SIGNAL, THE TINY CREATURES STREAKED FOR SAFETY...



THE ENORMOUS LID SNAPPED SHUT, AND THERE WAS A SLIGHT BUZZING SOUND! THEN STIRRING THE MUD ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...



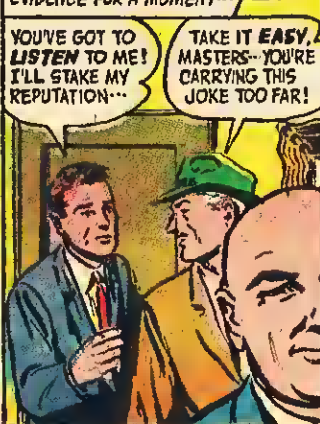
MASTERS WAS TERRIFIED THAT PERHAPS HIS FILM MIGHT NOT DEVELOP PROPERLY, BUT...



TELLING THE MARINE AUTHORITIES THAT THEY WERE ABOUT TO WITNESS A FANTASTIC FILM, HE PROCEEDED TO SCREEN IT! TO HIS DISMAY...



SOME OF THE EXPERTS WERE AMUSED, OTHERS ANGRY AT THE OBVIOUS "HOAX"! NOT A SINGLE ONE ACCEPTED THE EVIDENCE FOR A MOMENT...



IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO CONVINCE ANYONE... THEY LOOKED UPON IT ALL AS A HUGE FRAUD...



WOULD YOU, READER? DO YOU?

THE END!

THE CASTAWAY!

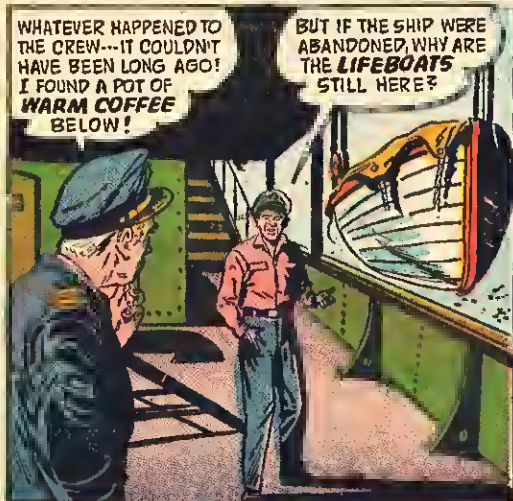
DON'T TELL ME
THERE'S **NO ONE ABOARD!**
A WHOLE CREW CAN'T JUST
DISAPPEAR!



THE ANNALS OF THE SEA CONTAIN
MANY BAFFLING AND UNEXPLAINED MYSTERIES!
WHAT **POSSIBLE** EXPLANATION COULD THERE BE
WHEN AN AMERICAN FREIGHTER WAS FOUND ADRIPT IN THE
SOUTH PACIFIC, SHOWING NO SIGNS OF VIOLENCE...WITH FOOD
STILL FRESH ON THE TABLES...BUT WITHOUT A SOUL ABOARD?

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
THE CREW...IT COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN LONG AGO!
I FOUND A POT OF
WARM COFFEE
BELOW!

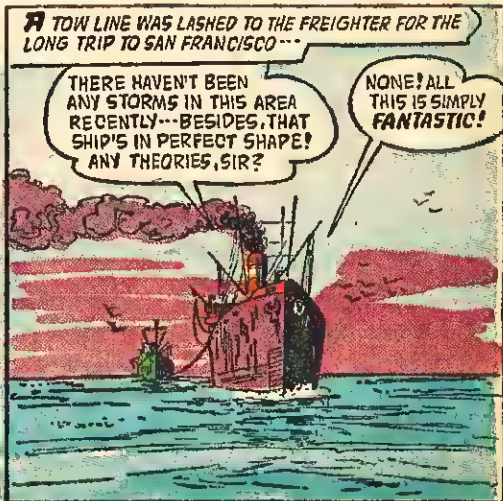
BUT IF THE SHIP WERE
ABANDONED, WHY ARE
THE **LIFEBOATS**
STILL HERE?



A TOW LINE WAS LASHED TO THE FREIGHTER FOR THE
LONG TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO...

THERE HAVEN'T BEEN
ANY STORMS IN THIS AREA
RECENTLY...BESIDES, THAT
SHIP'S IN PERFECT SHAPE!
ANY THEORIES, SIR?

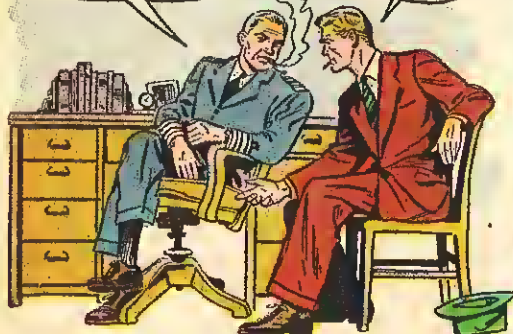
NONE! ALL
THIS IS SIMPLY
FANTASTIC!



IN SAN FRANCISCO, MARINE AUTHORITIES TOOK CHARGE...

THIS IS MORE BAFFLING THAN THE MYSTERY OF THE **MARIE CELESTE**! THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO REASON FOR THE CREW'S DISAPPEARANCE!

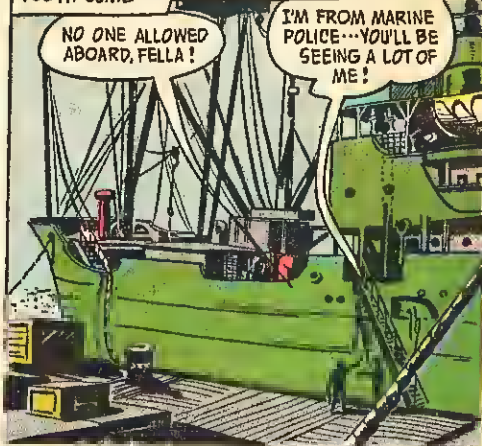
THERE'S **GOT** TO BE A REASON, SIR... THE MEN CERTAINLY DIDN'T **JUMP** OVERBOARD!



INVESTIGATOR DAN HAMILTON WAS DEEPLY INTRIGUED BY THE CASE! HE DECIDED TO INSPECT THE SHIP WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB...

NO ONE ALLOWED ABOARD, FELLA!

I'M FROM MARINE POLICE... YOU'LL BE SEEING A LOT OF ME!



DECKS, CABINS, DINING QUARTERS... NOTHING ESCAPED HIS INTENSE SCRUTINY...

IT'S... **UNCANNY**! THE MEN WERE OBVIOUSLY GETTING READY TO EAT WHEN WHATEVER IT WAS HAPPENED! BUT WHAT **WAS** IT?



IN THE CABIN OF THE SHIP'S DOCTOR...

HMMM... THE DOC SURE KEPT A THICK **DIARY**! THERE JUST **MIGHT** BE SOME CLUES IN HERE... I'LL TAKE IT HOME AND READ IT THROUGH!



FOR MOST OF ITS LENGTH, THE DIARY PROVED OULL AND UNINFORMATIVE, BUT SUDDENLY THE NARRATIVE TOOK AN UNEXPECTED TURN...

GREAT SCOTT! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!



HE READ NOW, IN THE SHARK-INFESTED WATERS OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

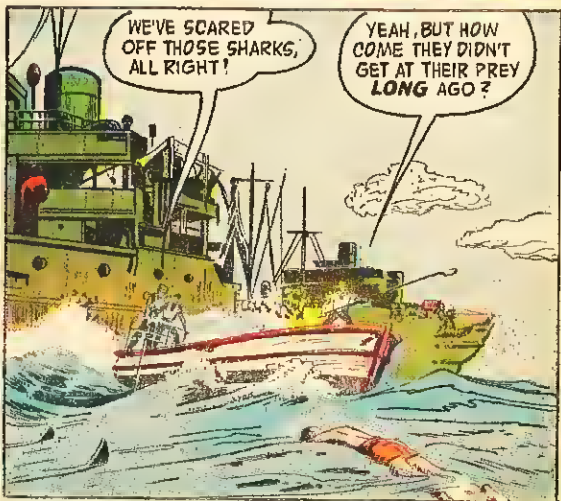
LOOK! THERE'S A **DEAD MAN** FLOATING OUT THERE!

BETTER LAUNCH A BOAT TO RETRIEVE THE BODY! WE'LL NEED RIFLES TO DEAL WITH THOSE MAN-EATERS!

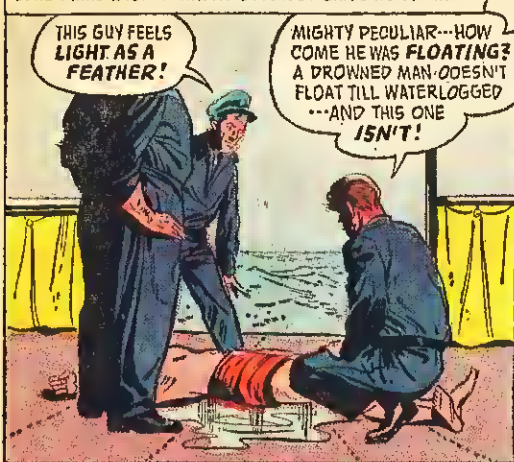


WE'VE SCARED OFF THOSE SHARKS, ALL RIGHT!

YEAH, BUT HOW COME THEY DIDN'T GET AT THEIR PREY LONG AGO?



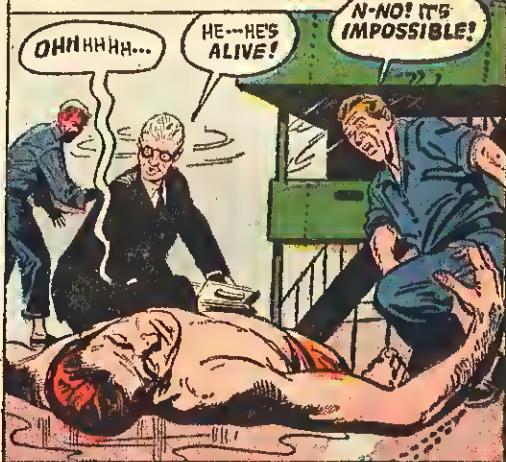
THE VICTIM'S BODY WAS UNTOUCHED, AND SHOWED NO SIGNS OF LONG IMMERSION IN WATER! BUT MOST BAFFLING OF ALL...



THIS GUY FEELS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

MIGHTY PECULIAR---HOW COME HE WAS FLOATING? A DROWNED MAN DOESN'T FLOAT TILL WATERLOGGED ---AND THIS ONE ISN'T!

THE SHIP'S DOCTOR WAS SUMMONED IMMEDIATELY, BUT BEFORE HE COULD EXAMINE THE BODY---

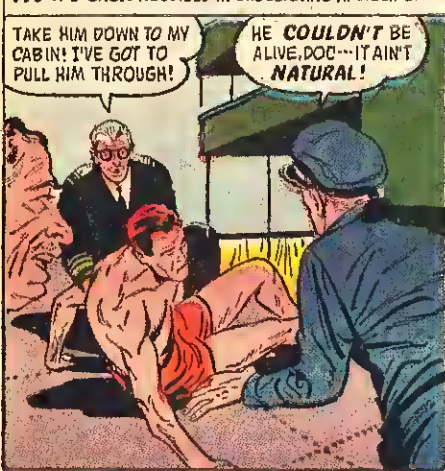


OH H H H H...

HE---HE'S ALIVE!

N-NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

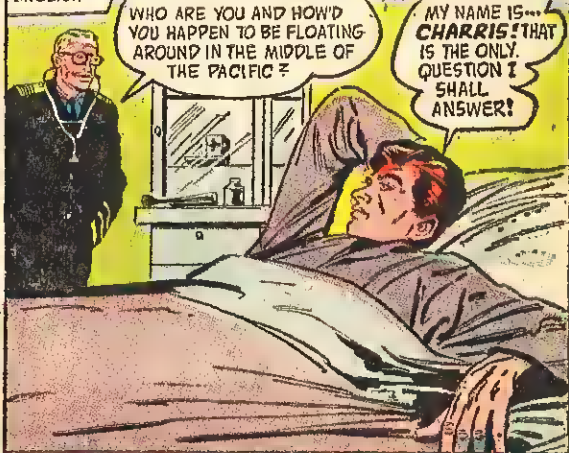
AS THE CREW RECOILED IN UNBELIEVING AMAZEMENT--



TAKE HIM DOWN TO MY CABIN! I'VE GOT TO PULL HIM THROUGH!

HE **COULDN'T** BE ALIVE, DOC---IT AIN'T NATURAL!

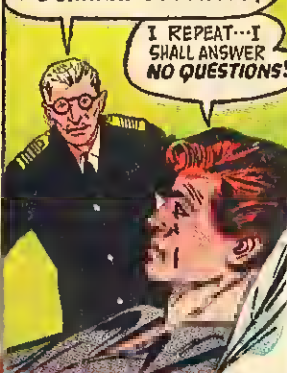
SEVERAL HOURS LATER THE "DROWNED" MAN REVIVED, SPOKE FLUENT ENGLISH---



WHO ARE YOU AND HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE FLOATING AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC?

MY NAME IS---**CHARRIE**! THAT IS THE ONLY QUESTION I SHALL ANSWER!

LOOK HERE, CHARRIE---A MAN CAN'T LIVE FLOATING FACE DOWN AND UNCONSCIOUS IN THE WATER! ALSO, WHAT KEPT YOU AFLOAT, AND WHY DIDN'T THE SHARKS GO FOR YOU?



I REPEAT---I SHALL ANSWER NO QUESTIONS!

IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN, LATER---



WHAT DOES HE MEAN, HE WON'T TALK? **MAKE HIM!**

HE'S ASLEEP JUST NOW, SIR! GIVE ME TIME TO WORK ON HIM---IN THE MEANWHILE, WE'D BETTER QUIET THE CREW! THEY SEEM **FRIGHTENED** ABOUT HIM!

THE GUY MAY LOOK HUMAN, DOC---BUT I SAY HE **AIN'T**! HE WAS NO HEAVIER THAN **CORK** WHEN WE PULLED HIM ABOARD!

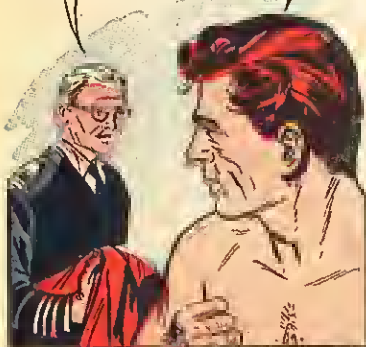


NOW, NOW---LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS! I ASSURE YOU HE'S PERFECTLY **HARMLESS!**

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

YOU'RE WELL ENOUGH TO BE UP AND ABOUT, CHARRIS! HERE, YOU'LL NEED SOME CLOTHES!

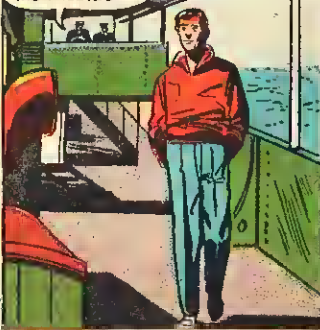
THANK YOU... I BELIEVE I CAN USE A BIT OF EXERCISE!



IN THE BEGINNING, THE CASTAWAY KEPT MUCH TO HIMSELF...

WHAT'S HE ALWAYS GAZING UP AT THE SKY FOR, SIR? IT'S LIKE HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING! HE GIVES ME THE WILLIES!

ME TOO! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT GUY!...



THAT NIGHT, MYSTERIOUSLY, THE SHIP'S ENGINES GROUND TO A HALT! INSPECTION SHOWED THEY HAD BEEN TAMPERED WITH...

WHY SHOULD ANYBODY WANT TO DISABLE THE SHIP, SIR?

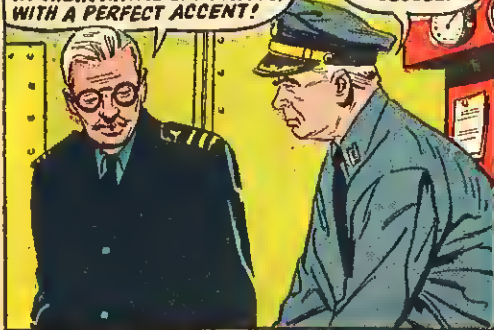
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? THE FIRST THING IS TO GET IT FIXED AND ON OUR WAY AGAIN! FROM NOW ON, I WANT GUARDS POSTED HERE!



IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, THE DOCTOR KEPT CHARRIS UNDER CLOSE SCRUTINY...

IT'S ABSOLUTELY AMAZING, CAPTAIN! HE SPEAKS EASILY WITH THE JAP COOK, THE PORTUGUESE STEWARD, THE RUSSIAN MATE AND THE FRENCH HELMSMAN... IN THEIR NATIVE LANGUAGES, WITH A PERFECT ACCENT!

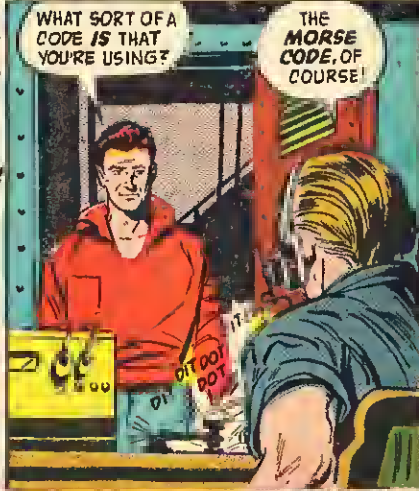
I GUESS EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM IS PECULIAR! KEEP WATCHING HIM... CLOSELY!



OF EVERYTHING ABOARD SHIP, CHARRIS WAS MOST FASCINATED BY THE RADIO SHACK! HE HUNG ABOUT IT BY THE HOUR...

WHAT SORT OF A CODE IS THAT YOU'RE USING?

THE MORSE CODE, OF COURSE!



MIND IF I FOOL AROUND WITH THE KEY? PLEASE...

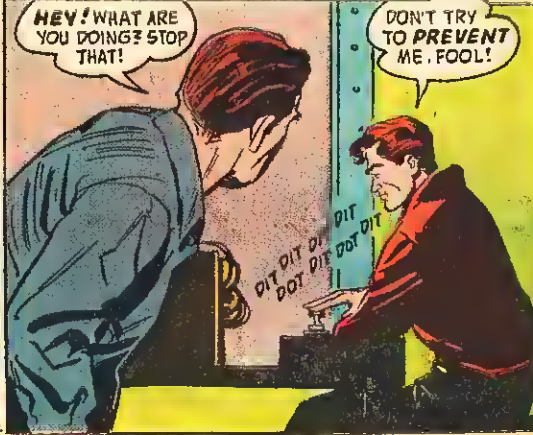
SURE, WHY NOT? I'VE SENT ALL MY MESSAGES OFF!



THE RADIO MAN WAS STARTLED TO OBSERVE THE CASTAWAY BEING SENDING A MESSAGE VERY PURPOSEFULLY...

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP THAT!

DON'T TRY TO PREVENT ME, FOOL!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"



Easily concealed under a flower in your lap. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order sight away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky wacky mess. No hulpoes. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have on outline all just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is hidden. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-3
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

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Address _____

Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TB-3
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____
Address _____



1.98

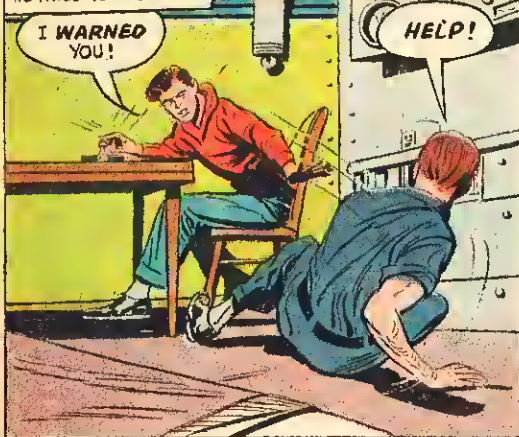
LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine
- Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

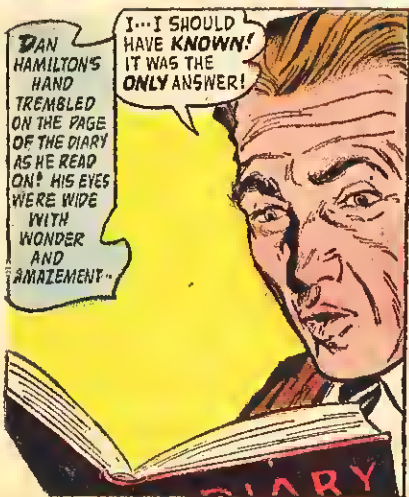
10 DAY FREE TRIAL

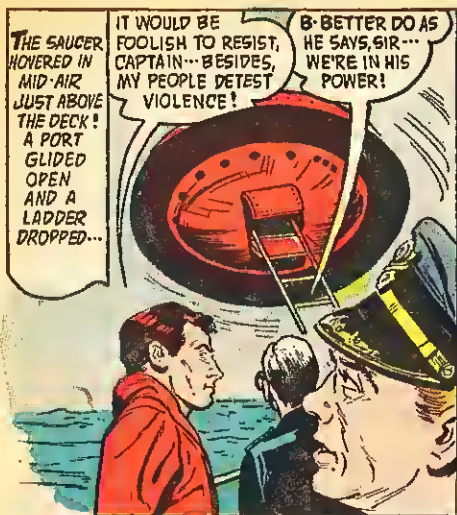
We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

THE MESSAGE WAS **NOT** IN MORSE CODE, BUT ANOTHER CODE, WHICH THE RADIDMAN HAD NEVER HEARD BEFORE! WHEN HE TRIED TO STOP IT --



CHARRIS CONTINUED SENDING, UNTIL SEVERAL MEN FINALLY SUBDUED HIM --





THE SAUCER
HOVERED IN
MID-AIR
JUST ABOVE
THE DECK!
A PORT
GLIDED
OPEN
AND A
LADDER
DROPPED...

IT WOULD BE
FOOLISH TO RESIST,
CAPTAIN... BESIDES,
MY PEOPLE DETEST
VIOLENCE!

B-BETTER DO AS
HE SAYS, SIR...
WE'RE IN HIS
POWER!



VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE
AND WELL AGAIN, CHARRIS! WE
GOT YOUR RADIO MESSAGE!
ARE YOU THE **ONLY**
SURVIVOR?

YES, SIR... THE
OTHERS
PERISHED!



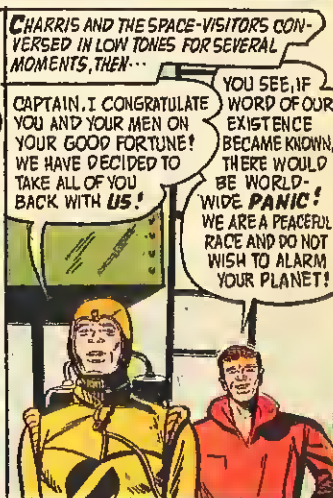
WE PICKED UP YOUR FIRST MESSAGE
WHEN YOUR ROCKET SHIP WAS ABOUT
TO CRASH! BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE,
THE CRAFT HAD SUNK AND THERE WAS
NO SIGN OF YOU OR YOUR CREW...

IT WENT DOWN
WITHIN SECONDS,
SIR!



WE ANCHORED IN THE
STRATOSPHERE **HOPING**
FOR ANOTHER RADIO
MESSAGE, AND WHEN
YOURS ARRIVED FROM
THIS SHIP, WE CAME
IMMEDIATELY!

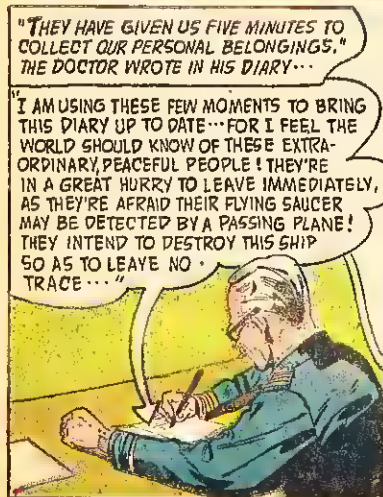
I'M ANXIOUS
TO GO HOME
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE, SIR!
WHAT SHALL WE
DO ABOUT THESE
EARTHLINGS...
---AFTER ALL,
THEY HAVE
SEEN US!



CHARRIS AND THE SPACE-VISITORS CON-
VERSED IN LOW TONES FOR SEVERAL
MOMENTS, THEN...

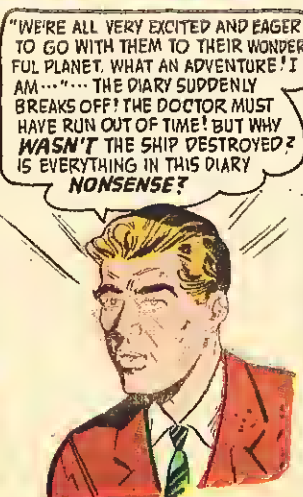
CAPTAIN, I CONGRATULATE
YOU AND YOUR MEN ON
YOUR GOOD FORTUNE!
WE HAVE DECIDED TO
TAKE ALL OF YOU
BACK WITH US!

YOU SEE, IF
WORD OF OUR
EXISTENCE
BECAME KNOWN,
THERE WOULD
BE WORLD-
WIDE **PANIC!**
WE ARE A PEACEFUL
RACE AND DO NOT
WISH TO ALARM
YOUR PLANET!

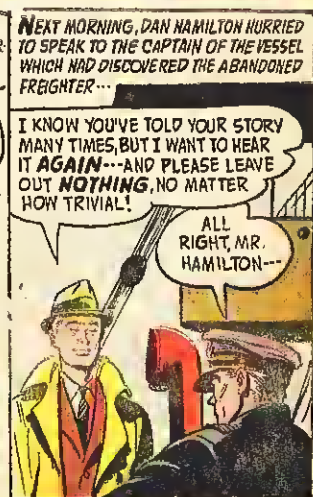


"THEY HAVE GIVEN US FIVE MINUTES TO
COLLECT OUR PERSONAL BELONGINGS."
THE DOCTOR WROTE IN HIS DIARY...

"I AM USING THESE FEW MOMENTS TO BRING
THIS DIARY UP TO DATE... FOR I FEEL THE
WORLD SHOULD KNOW OF THESE EXTRA-
ORDINARY, PEACEFUL PEOPLE! THEY'RE
IN A GREAT HURRY TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY,
AS THEY'RE AFRAID THEIR FLYING SAUCER
MAY BE DETECTED BY A PASSING PLANE!
THEY INTEND TO DESTROY THIS SHIP
SO AS TO LEAVE NO
TRACE..."



"WE'RE ALL VERY EXCITED AND EAGER
TO GO WITH THEM TO THEIR WONDER-
FUL PLANET. WHAT AN ADVENTURE! I
AM... THE DIARY SUDDENLY
BREAKS OFF! THE DOCTOR MUST
HAVE RUN OUT OF TIME! BUT WHY
WASN'T THE SHIP DESTROYED?
IS EVERYTHING IN THIS DIARY
NONSENSE?



NEXT MORNING, DAN HAMILTON HURRIED
TO SPEAK TO THE CAPTAIN OF THE VESSEL
WHICH HAD DISCOVERED THE ABANDONED
FREIGHTER...

I KNOW YOU'VE TOLD YOUR STORY
MANY TIMES, BUT I WANT TO HEAR
IT **AGAIN**... AND PLEASE LEAVE
OUT **NOTHING**, NO MATTER
HOW TRIVIAL!

ALL
RIGHT, MR.
HAMILTON...

"AFTER SIGNALLING AND GETTING NO REPLY FROM THE FREIGHTER," THE CAPTAIN SAID "WE DECIDED TO BOARD HER..."

WONDER WHY THE WATER IS SO ROILED, CAPTAIN? IT'S BEEN SMOOTH AS GLASS ALL DAY!

THE MAIN QUESTION IS WHY THAT SHIP APPEARS ABANDONED! SEND A SEARCH PARTY ABOARD IMMEDIATELY!



"WHILE MY MEN WERE INVESTIGATING, I WAS SUDDENLY CALLED AWAY TO THE RADAR ROOM..."

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT, SIR! SEEMS TO BE A SUBMARINE IN THE AREA, PRACTICALLY ON TOP OF US! THE MECHANISM MUST BE HAYWIRE, BECAUSE FIVE MINUTES AGO THE SCOPE WAS CLEAR!

EVERYTHING IS HAYWIRE TODAY! CHECK THE SCOPE FOR DAMAGE!



AS THE CAPTAIN WEARILY FINISHED HIS STORY...

SORRY I CAN'T BE MORE HELPFUL, BUT THAT'S ALL I KNOW! IT'S EXACTLY AS IN MY REPORT!

YOU'VE BEEN VERY HELPFUL, SIR--BECAUSE NOW I'VE GOT TWO NEW FACTS!



FROM WHAT HE HAD HEARD, DAN HAMILTON WAS ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER THE REST OF THE STORY! HE WAS NOW POSITIVE OF THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS-- WAS SURE THAT JUST AS THE FLYING SAUCER WAS ABOUT TO OPEN FIRE ON THE ABANDONED FREIGHTER...

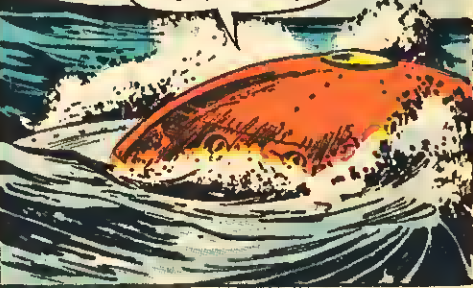
SMOKE ON THE HORIZON, SIR! ANOTHER VESSEL APPROACHING!

THIS IS SERIOUS!



FEARFUL OF BEING DETECTED IN THE AIR IF THEY TOOK OFF, AND UNABLE TO DESTROY THE VESSEL WITHOUT BEING OBSERVED BY THE SECOND SHIP, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

WE'LL HAVE TO SUBMERGE... TILL THE DANGER IS PAST! WE HAVEN'T ROOM FOR THE CREW OF THE SECOND SHIP... AND WE DON'T WISH TO USE VIOLENCE!



AND SO, WHILE THE SECOND SHIP APPROACHED AND INVESTIGATED...

BETTER TO CONFRONT THE WORLD WITH A MYSTERIOUS EVENT AT SEA THAN TO LET THEM KNOW ABOUT US!

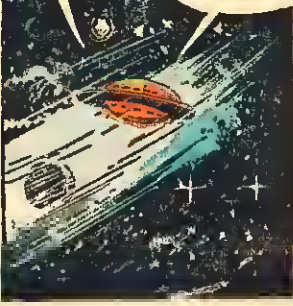
RIGHT, CHARRIS! THEY'LL TOW THE SHIP AWAY, BUT THEY'LL NEVER LEARN WHAT HAPPENED!



WHEN THE TWO SHIPS WERE GONE FROM THE AREA, THE FLYING SAUCER WENT ON ITS WAY...

ARE YOU ALL QUITE COMFORTABLE, EARTHLINGS?

PERFECTLY! CHARRIS, WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO LIVING ON YOUR PLANET!



AND SO THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED! THE ROILED WATER HAD BEEN CAUSED BY THE SUBMERGING OF THE SAUCER, WHICH HAD APPEARED ON THE RADAR SCOPE AS A SUBMARINE! BUT THE INVESTIGATOR DECIDED TO KEEP HIS KNOWLEDGE SECRET...

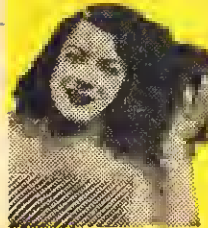
BETTER TO DESTROY THE DOCTOR'S DIARY! THE VISITORS WERE RIGHT... MOST OF THE WORLD WOULD BE TERRIFIED IF THEIR EXISTENCE WERE KNOWN! I'LL LET THIS CASE GO DOWN IN THE RECORDS AS JUST ANOTHER... MYSTERY OF THE SEA!



IT'S IN THIS JAR!

3-WAY HELP FOR LONGER-LOOKING HAIR

SO EASY! LONG-AID WITH NEW K-7
CONDITIONS SHORT, BRITTLE HAIR
TREATS DRY SCALP, AND DRESSES HAIR
ALL-IN-ONE!



Do you want longer-looking, shinier hair for those new, ultra-feminine hair-dos . . . easy to swirl, curl and brush up or under? Check hair beauty you want below. Send coupon now for Long-Aid, and I'll prove you can have lovelier hair in just 3 days—or it won't cost you a penny!

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

It's in the jar—that's the secret! Long-Aid dresses hair . . . conditions hair and scalp like nothing else with 3 wonder-working ingredients.

First, extra-rich lanolin relieves your dry, thirsty scalp with Nature's own oil . . . helps hair look glamorously longer, softer.

Second, Long-Aid's amazing new discovery coats every hair with greaseless shield. Absolutely keeps edges straighter, new hair straighter . . . helps keep hair from "going back!"

Third, miracle new K-7 kills certain scalp bacteria, helps relieve itching irritation. Helps keep hair clean-smelling.

Don't delay! Order Long-Aid at once by mail as thousands do. Use 3 days. It must do all we promise, or your money back and no questions asked . . . you keep Long-Aid as free gift! Long-Aid only \$1.10. Long-Aid Co., Box 2026, Memphis, Tenn.

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

LONG-AID COMPANY, DEPT. AC-4

P. O. BOX 2026
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Please rush Long-Aid with K-7 on airtight money-back guarantee.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00, plus 10c Fed. tax (cash, check or money order.) Long-Aid pays all postage.
☐ Send C. O. D. I will pay postman \$1.10 on delivery, plus postage and C. O. D. charges.
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TWO-TONE REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE
PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

* Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00! Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

CRYDER SALES DEPT. TT-82
WHITESTONE-57-N.Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible 2 TONE
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible 2 TONE
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

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RUSH

ORDER TODAY!



TWO-TONE

STYLE 2400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$298



TWO-TONE

STYLE 2500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$298

EDITOR

LET'S TALK IT OVER!

Hi, all you "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans! It's our turn to gripe this month. Spread out on our editorial desk are two letters requesting vampire stories, one calling for werewolf material and a final one asking if we please wouldn't carry something about zombies. Gosh, how silly can some folks get, anyway? By now, everybody should realize that these are what we in the trade call "formula" stories. Every one is just like every other one—it's the same stale stuff, over and over. We owe you discriminating readers something better than that—we owe you stories of real imagination, with real thrills, real suspense, the products of real writers—and that's what we are striving to bring you. See "Pete Rides The Carousel" and "The Castaway", in this issue, and you'll know what we're driving at. Thank goodness you people are smart enough to recognize and demand truly superior yarns, in preference to drivel—your letters prove this clearly! And, talking about letters, we want to know *your* opinions, which you may address to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Here are a few samples which may interest you:

"Dear Editor:—

Congratulations on the December issue of *Adventures Into The Unknown*! Especially for 'My Fiancee Abigail', which is better than any story I've ever read in a comic magazine. It rates high for thrills and suspense—and it has fine humor, too. All this, plus the best art I've seen in years! 'The Ambassadors' was an excellent story, too. But 'The Secret of The Aztecs' was a letdown—how come?

—Lorraine Martin, Elizabeth, N. J."

Your editor enjoyed "My Fiancee Abigail" too—in fact, we think it's one of the best of the year. On "The Secret of The Aztecs", our apologies. There was no excuse for that one—we fell down on our job, and we'll try not to repeat it!

"Dear Editor:—

I don't like your magazine and I never did.

Your stories put ideas into children's heads. I'd like to see if you print this—or do you only publish compliments?

—Francis X. O'Connor, Palm Beach, Fla."

We like compliments, but we'll publish knocks, too, especially if we think the sender is sincere. Listen—we're proud of the fact that our stories put ideas into people's heads, as long as they're good, decent ideas. There's nothing wrong with thrills and adventure, you know—and our code of ethics is far stricter than those which govern television, radio and moving pictures.

"Dear Editor:—

One thing I like about 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is that your stories are different. Like 'Rosie and Red Russia', in your November issue. I never read a story like that in any comic before—it was wonderful!

—Charles B. Horton, Phoenix, Ariz."

It was quite a yarn, wasn't it? We're ready to vote it a blue ribbon, but that's more than we'd award to the rest of that particular issue. The other stories didn't quite reach the high point that we like to make our average. The December issue, for our money, was better—and wait till you read our January number!

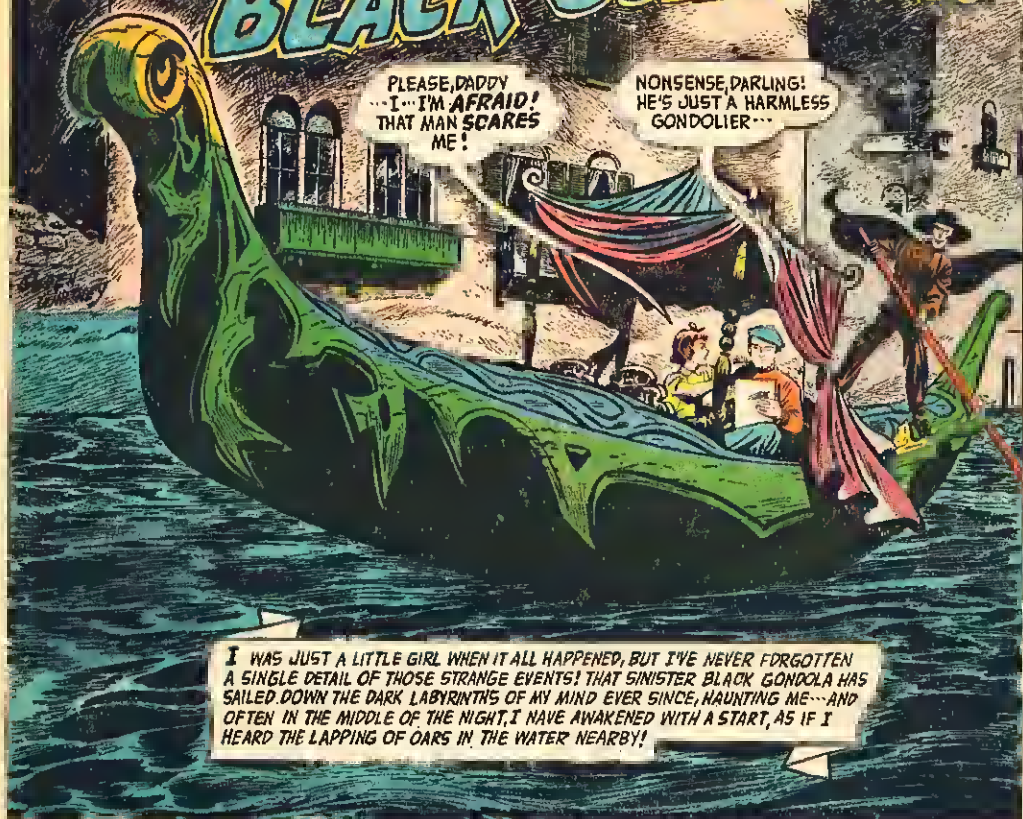
"Dear Editor:—

I'm a guy who's nuts about science fiction—and believe me, I know that field! I didn't think anything in it could surprise me—but then 'Adventures Into The Unknown' came along with 'The Lost Continent' in the October issue. Whoever the writer was, he came up with the most startling scientific theory I've ever read, and he backed it up with an exciting story that kept me on the edge of my seat. Got any more like that?

—Vardis Scheffman, Austin, Tex."

Stories like that don't grow on trees, nor do writers who can turn them out. But we've got that particular author on an exclusive basis now, so you can expect to find a steady flow of tense, actionful stories in our future issues!

The LEGEND of the BLACK GONDOLA!



PLEASE, DADDY
...I... I'M AFRAID!
THAT MAN SCARES
ME!

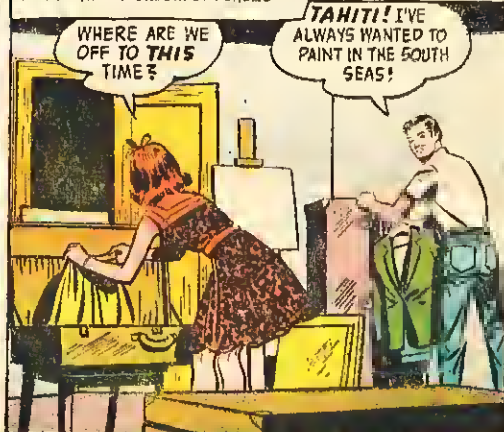
NONSENSE, DARLING!
HE'S JUST A HARMLESS
GONDOLIER...

I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL WHEN IT ALL HAPPENED, BUT I'VE NEVER FORGOTTEN A SINGLE DETAIL OF THOSE STRANGE EVENTS! THAT SINISTER BLACK GONDOLA HAS SAILED DOWN THE DARK LABYRINTHS OF MY MIND EVER SINCE, HAUNTING ME... AND OFTEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, I HAVE AWAKENED WITH A START, AS IF I HEARD THE LAPPING OF OARS IN THE WATER NEARBY!

HOW CAN I DESCRIBE HOW MUCH I ADORED MY FATHER? HE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME, GUIDE, FRIEND, PLAYMATE, PROTECTOR...



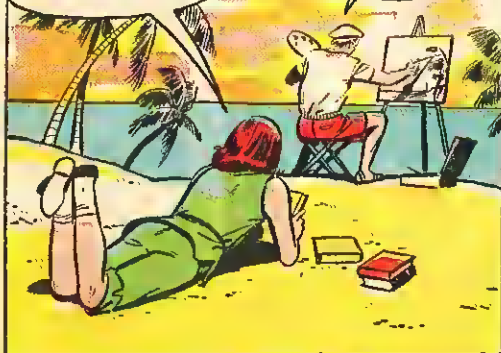
AFTER MY MOTHER'S DEATH, HE DID EVERYTHING TO KEEP ME HAPPY! WE NEVER HAD MUCH, BUT LIFE WAS WONDERFUL, FULL OF FUN AND WONDERFUL PLACES...



WHEREVER WE WENT, HE PAINTED FURIOUSLY! AND HE SAID TO IT THAT MY EDUCATION WENT FORWARD...

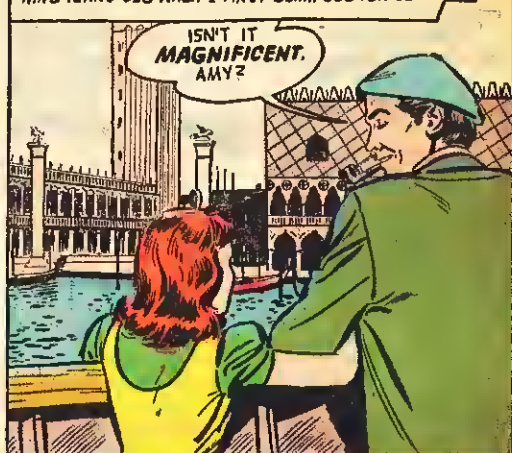
"THOMAS JEFFERSON WROTE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IN 1776, THE COLONISTS..."

THAT'S ENOUGH HISTORY FOR TODAY! NOW RUN THROUGH THE MULTIPLICATION TABLES!



AUSTRALIA, SPAIN, INDIA-- WE WENT EVERYWHERE! I WAS NINE YEARS OLD WHEN I FIRST GLIMPSED VENICE...

ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT, AMY?



THE ANCIENT CITY CAPTIVATED US BOTH! I TRAIPSED AFTER HIM, WATCHED HIM SKETCH WITH THAT PHENOMENAL SPEED OF HIS, AND HAD NO INKLING OF THE DISASTER ABOUT TO OVERWHELM US...

DON'T YOU EVER GET LONELY, BABY? I MEAN... FOR COMPANIONS YOUR OWN AGE?

NOT WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME, DADDY!



HE SET UP HIS EASEL THAT VERY AFTERNOON ALONG THE GRAND CANAL... WE WERE BOTH IN HIGH SPIRITS...

I FEEL IN THE MOOD TO KNOCK OFF A MASTERPIECE...

GOSH, IT'S SURE PRETTY!



AS IF OUT OF NOWHERE, AN AWESOME BLACK GONDOLE APPEARED! NEITHER OF US HAD SEEN IT APPROACH, AND ITS GRIM APPEARANCE FRIGHTENED ME...

OHNN! L-LOOK!

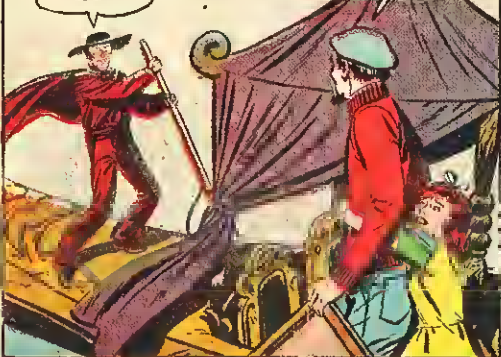
WELL, I'LL BE...! WHERE'D IT COME FROM?



IT HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US, PROPELLED BY A GRINNING FIGURE...

A TRIP AROUND THE GRAND CANAL, SIGNOR? VERY SPECIAL... COME ABOARD!

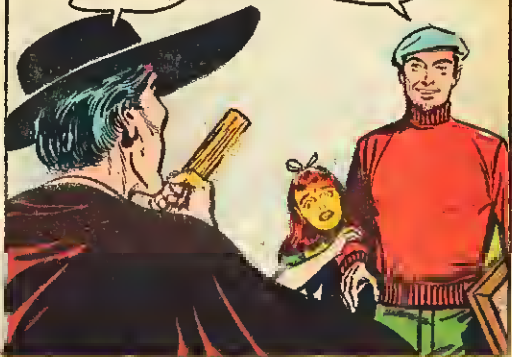
WHAT'S THE CHARGE?



I SHOULD HAVE HEEDED THE WARNING OF MY BEATING HEART... WHEN EVERY THUMP WAS SHOUTING, "DANGER!"...

CHARGE? THERE IS NO CHARGE, SIGNOR!

IN THAT CASE, HOW CAN I REFUSE?

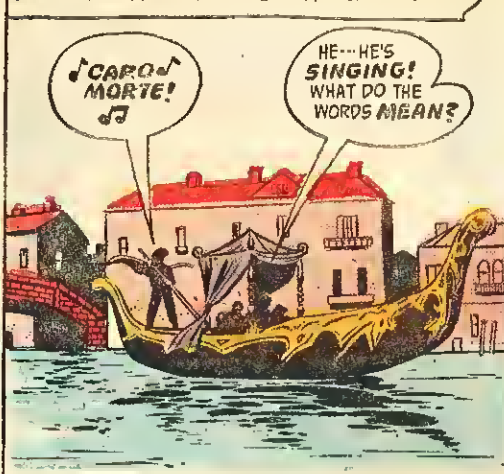


DADDY WAS OVERJOYED BY IT ALL! TO HIM THE GONDOLA WAS A MAGNIFICENT WORK OF ART, AND I SUPPOSE IT WAS BEAUTIFUL, IN A FEARSOME WAY...



DON'T HOLD MY HAND SO TIGHTLY, AMY-- I'D LIKE TO MAKE SOME SKETCHES! ISN'T THAT GONDOLIER A SUPERB FIGURE?

AROUND THE GRAND CANAL WE GLIDED, WHEN SUDDENLY...



♪ CARO MORTE! ♪

HE... HE'S SINGING! WHAT DO THE WORDS MEAN?

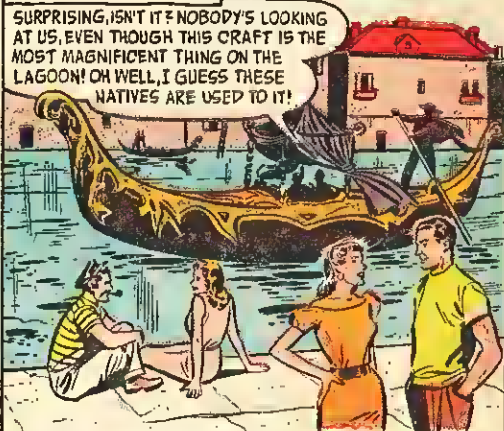
O CARO MORTE! IT MEANS, "O SWEET DEATH!" MUST BE SOME OLD ITALIAN FOLK SONG!



I... I DON'T LIKE IT! MAKE HIM STOP!

THE SONG CEASED, BUT ITS SOMBRE NOTES SEEMED TO TREMBLE IN THE AIR...

SURPRISING, ISN'T IT? NOBODY'S LOOKING AT US, EVEN THOUGH THIS CRAFT IS THE MOST MAGNIFICENT THING ON THE LAGOON! OH WELL, I GUESS THESE NATIVES ARE USED TO IT!



AT LAST, OUR TOUR WAS OVER...

THANKS FOR THE TRIP, FRIEND! SURE THERE'S NO CHARGE?

NOTHING! WE WILL BE MEETING AGAIN, SIGNOR!



I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THE GONDOLIER SAID THAT-- I NEVER WANTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN! OVER DINNER THAT NIGHT, I WAS STILL APPREHENSIVE...

I DON'T LIKE VENICE ANYMORE! CAN'T WE LEAVE?

I'M JUST WARMING UP TO THE PLACE! HMMM, I THINK I'VE GOT IT JUST RIGHT NOW...



HE'D JUST PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON HIS RAPID CHARCOAL SKETCH OF THE GONDOLA WHEN SUDDENLY HE GREW PALE!

I... FEEL DIZZY... OHHHHHH...

DAD! HELP!



HE COLLAPSED IN A HEAP ON THE FLOOR! I RAN WILDLY TO SUMMON AID, AND WHEN THE DOCTORS CAME---

SOME SORT OF INTENSE FEVER... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT!

DO SOMETHING! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S SICK?



HIS UNCONSCIOUSNESS WAS BROKEN BY MOMENTS OF BABBLING DELIRIUM! AS THE HOURS DRAGGED ON---



I BOUNDED OUT OF BED, RUSHED TO THE WINDOW---

HE'S THERE! AND SOMEHOW I KNOW HE'S WAITING FOR DADDY!



I RACED FRANTICALLY INTO THE NEXT ROOM, BUT THE DOCTORS COULDN'T HEAR THE SONG! AND WHEN I DRAGGED THEM TO THE WINDOW, THEY COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS BELOW---

THERE! THERE! CAN'T YOU HEAR? CAN'T YOU SEE?

WHERE? WHAT?



AS I DESCRIBED WHAT I SAW, THE OLDER DOCTOR TURNED PALE---

SHE... SHE MUST BE SEEING... THE BLACK GONDOLA! YOU KNOW THE ANCIENT LEGEND... IT MEANS DOOM!



I HEARD THEN FOR THE FIRST TIME THE SINISTER LEGEND... NOW THE BLACK GONDOLA APPEARED ONLY WHEN A YOUNG PERSON WAS MARKED FOR EXTINCTION, AND HOW ITS MESSAGE COULD NOT BE EVASDED---

A PORTION OF THE LEGEND STATES THAT ITS EVIL INFLUENCE CAN ONLY BE DESTROYED IF THE IMAGE OF THE GONDOLA IS DESTROYED, WHATEVER THAT MAY MEAN!

YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MY DADDY... YOU'VE GOT TO!



THEY SENT ME BACK TO MY ROOM, WHERE I LAY SLEEPLESS! SUDDENLY, THE SINGING STOPPED, AND I KNEW---

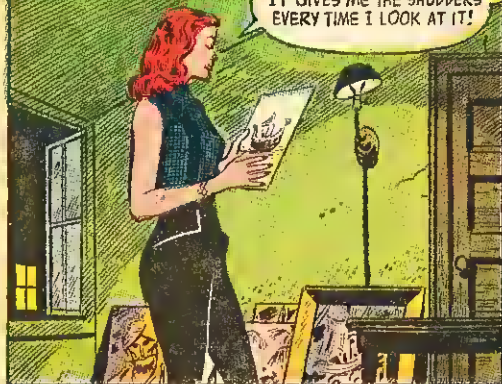
YOU MUST BE BRAVE, LITTLE ONE...

HE... HE'S GONE... DADDY'S GONE!



LIFE WAS HARD IN THE YEARS AFTER! I HUNG ON TO THE CHERISHED MEMORY OF MY FATHER, BUT ALL I HAD WERE A FEW OF HIS PAINTINGS AND DRAWINGS, AMONG THEM THE VERY LAST HE DID---

THE BLACK GONDOLA!
IT GIVES ME THE SHUDDERS
EVERY TIME I LOOK AT IT!



IT WAS THESE MEMORIES WHICH CAUSED ME TO GO TO ART SCHOOL! IT TURNED OUT I HAD NO TALENT, BUT MY STUDIES WERE NOT A TOTAL WASTE, FOR IT WAS THERE I MET STEPHEN---

HOW DOES IT FEEL,
BEING THE GENIUS
OF THE CLASS?

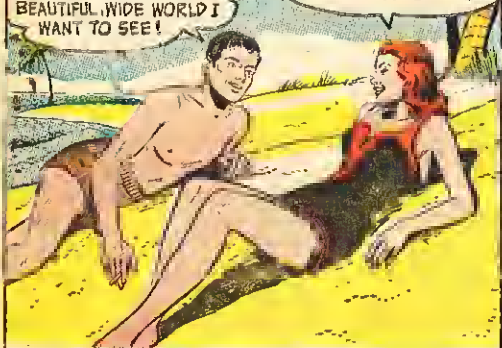
FLATTERY WILL GET
YOU ANYTHING,
BEAUTIFUL!



RIGHT FROM THE START HE REMINDED ME OF MY FATHER---HE WAS ALWAYS FASCINATING--WITH THE SAME ZEST FOR LIFE! AND SO IT HAPPENED THAT, WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME---

BERMUDA IS JUST THE
START OF OUR HONEYMOON.
DARLING! THERE'S A BIG
BEAUTIFUL WIDE WORLD I
WANT TO SEE!

YOU PAINTERS ARE ALL
ALIKE---ALL YOU THINK
OF IS TRAVELING!



AS A TOP-NOTCH MAGAZINE ILLUSTRATOR, HE COULD AFFORD TO INOULGE HIS FANCIES, AND FOR ME THE TRIP WAS PURE HEAVEN! BUT IN PARIS---

I'M ITCHING TO GET TO
VENICE! THAT'S AN
ARTIST'S MECCA!

YOU KNOW I DON'T
WANT TO GO THERE,
STEPHEN! IT HOLDS
ONLY TERRIBLE
MEMORIES FOR
ME!



THAT'S ABSURD, AMY! WE **SHOULD** GO, MAYBE LAY A WREATH ON YOUR FATHER'S GRAVE! BY THE WAY, YOU NEVER **HAVE** TOLD ME WHAT HE DIED OF!

I DON'T WANT
TO TALK ABOUT
IT, DARLING!



EVENTUALLY, HE HAD HIS WAY! IT SEEMED THAT AGES HAD PASSED, AND YET EVERY-THING WAS EXACTLY THE SAME---

ISN'T IT
MAGNIFICENT,
AMY?

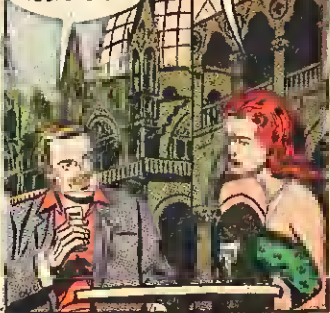
EXACTLY---
HOW DADDY
DESCRIBED
IT!



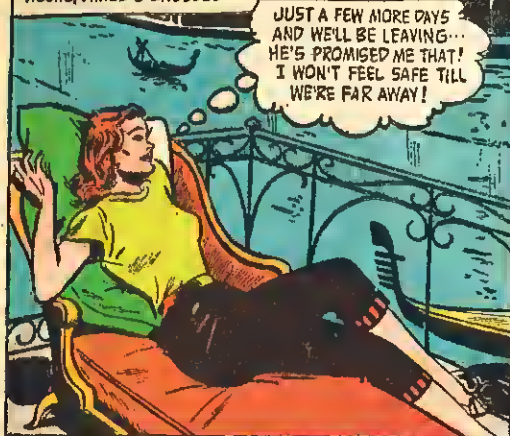
STEPHEN FELL IN LOVE WITH THE CITY INSTANTLY, WHILE I WAS BESET BY VAGUE FEARS AND MISGIVINGS---

WHAT ARE YOU
SO NERVOUS
ABOUT, HONEY?
**RELAX! ENJOY
YOURSELF!**

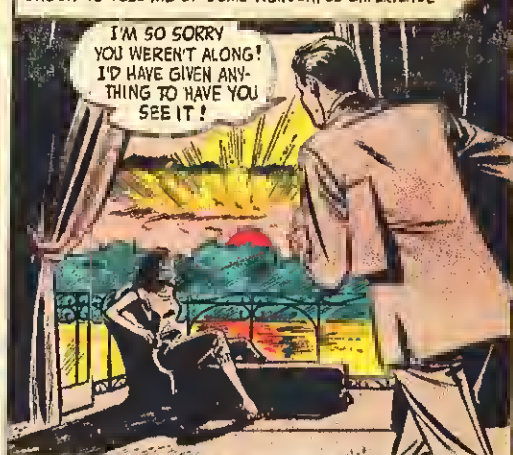
ILL---
TRY!



HE WANTED TO TAKE ME EVERYWHERE, BUT I PREFERRED TO STICK CLOSE TO THE HOTEL! HE WENT OUT SKETCHING ALONE, WHILE I BROODED...



LATE THAT AFTERNOON HE CAME BACK TERRIBLY EXCITED, EAGER TO TELL ME OF SOME WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE...

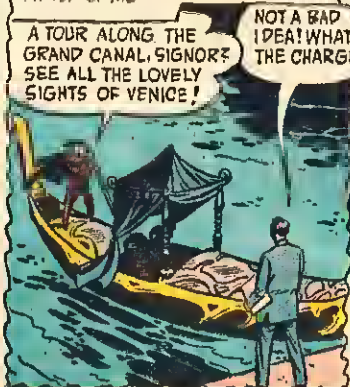


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, STEPHEN?

LET ME START FROM THE BEGINNING! THERE I WAS SITTING ALONG THE GRAND CANAL, DOING A WATER COLOR...



A TOUR ALONG THE GRAND CANAL, SIGNOR? SEE ALL THE LOVELY SIGHTS OF VENICE!



NOT A BAD IDEA! WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

"WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?" STEPHEN CONTINUED. "HE DIDN'T CHARGE ME A THING! HE WAS A QUEER-LOOKING DUCK, THE GONDOLIER, ALWAYS GRINNING AND SINGING SOME FUNNY OLD SONG..."



O CARO MORTE!

AMY'D SURE GET A CHARGE OUT OF THIS!

A WAVE OF SHOCK AND TERROR GRIPPED ME...

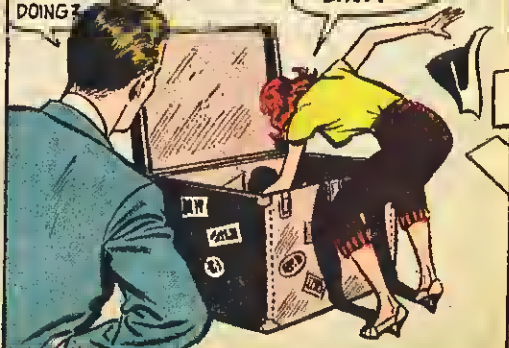
THE GONDOLIER SAID SOMETHING ABOUT SEEING ME AGAIN WHEN WE PARTED! GOSH, HONEY, YOU SURE MISSED A TREAT... THAT CRAFT WAS SUPERB! WHY, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK SO PALE!



PANIC-STRICKEN, I DASHED TO THE TRUNK AND BEGAN RUMMAGING FRANTICALLY THROUGH MY FATHER'S OLD SKETCHES...

HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR MIND? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IT'S HERE... SOMEWHERE! AND I'M PRAYING IT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAW!



FINALLY, I FOUND IT! TREMBLING, I HELD IT UP...

WELL, I'LL BE...! THAT'S THE GONDOLA I WAS IN, ALL RIGHT! DARN GOOD DRAWING, TOO!

OH, NO... NO...



THERE WASN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN, OR MAKE HIM REALIZE THE DANGER! HE WOULDN'T HEAR OF VISITING A DOCTOR, SAID HE NEVER FELT BETTER IN HIS LIFE! THEN...

FUNNY, NOW I DO FEEL... SORT OF... I... I...

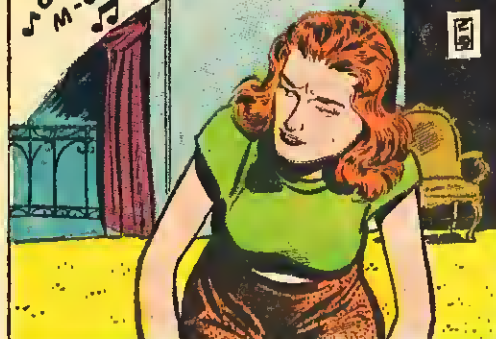
STEPHEN!



AND THEN... IT HAPPENED! HE FELL TO THE FLOOR... AND AS I LEANED OVER HIM...

IT... IT'S HERE!

♪ NO C-A-R-O-L M-O-R-T-E! ♪



THE DOCTORS CAME, BUT THEY COULDN'T HELP STEPHEN! OUTSIDE, BELOW OUR WINDOWS, THE GONDOLA WAS WAITING, AND ONLY I COULD SEE IT...

YOU TOOK AWAY ONCE WHAT I LOVED BEST IN THE WORLD... WHY MUST YOU DO IT AGAIN?



AND INSIDE...

HE IS BURNING UP WITH FEVER! BUT WHAT IS THE CAUSE?

THEY'RE WASTING THEIR TIME! HE... HE'S BEYOND HELP!

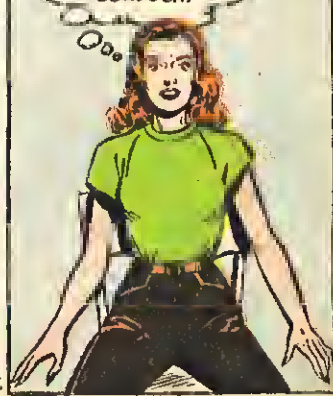


I SANK INTO A HELPLESS STUPOR, RELIVING EVERY MOMENT OF THE BURIED PAST...

THE LEGEND SAYS, "THE EVIL INFLUENCE OF THE BLACK GONDOLA CAN ONLY BE DESTROYED IF ITS IMAGE IS DESTROYED!" BUT WHAT...?



GOOD HEAVENS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT DAD'S SKETCH! THAT'S AN IMAGE OF THE GONDOLA!





a CAT'S LIFE!

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THE ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION SET UP A MOCK VILLAGE IN THE NEVADA DESERT TO TEST THE EFFECT OF AN ATOMIC BLAST...

RESTRICTED AREA
ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION

THIS IS GROUND ZERO! AFTER THAT BOMB GOES OFF THERE'LL BE NOTHING HERE BUT POWDER!

AN HOUR LATER, FIVE MILES AWAY...

ZERO HOUR MINUS FOUR, MINUS THREE... TWO... ONE...

HERE COMES THE BLAST!

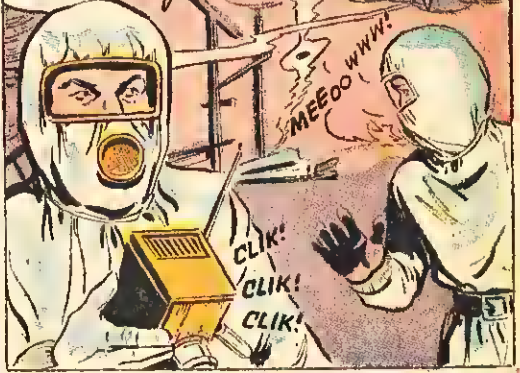
THE CATAclysmic EXPLOSION WAS SEEN HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY! HEAT FROM THE BLAST ROARED FIERCELY ACROSS THE DESERT, PULVERIZING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH...



INSPECTION OF THE DEVASTATED AREA FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY...

THE GROUND IS CRACKLING WITH RADIATION... WITHIN 500 YARDS OF HERE, THE DESTRUCTION IS TOTAL!

SHHH... DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?



GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S A CAT TRAPPED IN THE RUBBLE! HEY... YOU MEN... OVER HERE! ...HOW'D A CAT GET INTO THE VILLAGE?

THERE CAN'T BE ANYTHING ALIVE HERE... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

IMPOSSIBLE OR NOT... THIS KITTY IS ALIVE AND KICKING! LOOK, ITS FUR IS JUST A BIT SINGED... BUT THAT'S ALL!

HOW COULD IT BE ALIVE? THE HEAT WAS THOUSANDS OF DEGREES! THE BLAST PULVERIZED CONCRETE! YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT CATS HAVE NINE LIVES?



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- Astro-solar map
- 2 Steering and Rudder
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☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

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Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

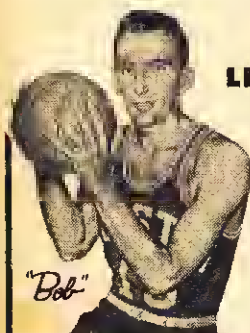
Sincerely,

Joe Louis

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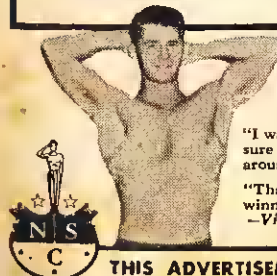
"Ted"

"THANKS" TO THE CHAMPS

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—Robert Colville, Union City, N. J.

"I was big and soft. Now I'm strong and sure of myself . . . nobody pushes me around!"—Bob Rumbold, Marietta, Ohio

"Thanks for helping me. It feels good winning, instead of losing all the time!"
—Victor Mannocho, Montreal, Canada



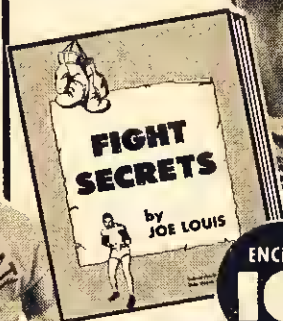
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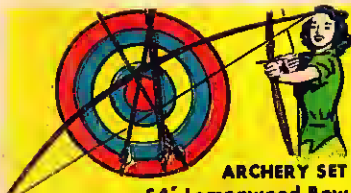
Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
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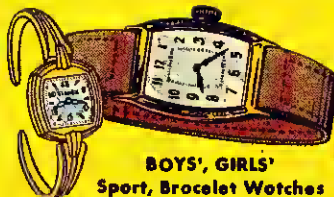
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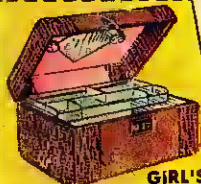
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Just sign and mail the coupon for your Free Prize Book and Seeds. They'll be mailed to you at once.
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Please send me your Big Prize Book, Details on your Extra Awards Contest and one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell the seeds at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

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